

MYSTIC SERVICE

Phoenix Rose, SRC

“Know Thyself” the adage goes, and thus we do begin
Asking whys and wherefores, and the answers are within.
Glean understanding slowly, an op’ning rose to win.
Harken to the still, small voice of Truth.

With gratitude and attitude of love, service, peace
Survey all people round us and hope we may increase
Our ken of how to act; worldly cares to decrease.
Harken to thy inner voice of Truth.

Humble souls we may be with little but love to offer,
No worldliness nor riches to scoop from a brimming coffer.
Just kinship with all! Trifling to many a scoffer.
Harken to thy still, small voice of Truth.

Ah, but hope springs eternal in the human heart!
Mortals small we may be, but of Source we are a part
And ever should we know that each day’s a brand new start.
Oh, Harken to that inner voice of Truth.

May we trust in God implicit that good choices we shall make,
That others then may profit, their sense of worth inflate.
Gain that might us benefit, for our soul do we forsake.
Listen to thy whispered voice of Truth.

How then shall we accomplish this seeming sacrifice?
Our reward, if any, shall be mute but will suffice,
If with sealed lips our action and thought mimic Universal Christ.
Ever harken to thy still, small voice of Truth!

